



STORIES of STRANGE ADVENTURE

No 73-DEC.

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

IND.

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

Can a man CRASH
THROUGH THE BARRIER
OF TIME ITSELF? SEE IT
HAPPEN, IN...

The RIDDLE of
ROBERT O'MALLEY!

BADEN
WHITNEY

THIS... **CAN'T**
BE! SHOT DOWN BY
JAP ZEROS---AND
NOW TRAPPED ABOARD
AN ANCIENT
PIRATE SHIP!





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HERE'S A REAL OFFBEAT STORY, FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO GO FOR YARNS THAT ARE DIFFERENT!
GET SET FOR SURPRISES GALORE IF YOU DARE TO COME ALONG ON...

HERBIE'S QUIET SATURDAY AFTERNOON!



IT WAS A PTA MEETING, AND THE SPEAKER'S SUBJECT WAS AN IMPORTANT ONE...

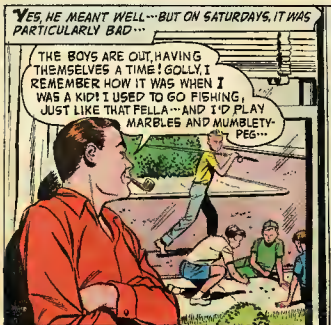
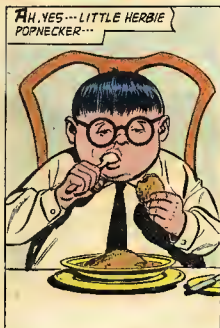


YES, I REPEAT--THE BOYS OF TODAY ARE THE LEADERS OF TOMORROW!



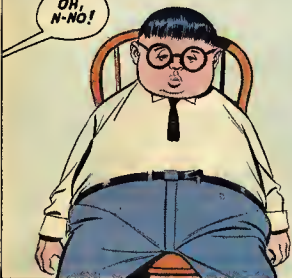
YOU MUST SEE, THEREFORE, THAT WHAT WE NEED IN THIS COUNTRY ARE **REAL BOYS**... BOYS OF ACTION! BOYS WHO ARE ALWAYS OUT **DOING THINGS!** GEORGE WASHINGTON, FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY, WAS SUCH A BOY... SO WAS ABRAHAM LINCOLN!

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AND THEN DAD TURNED TO CONFRONT...HERBIE!

OH,
N-NO!



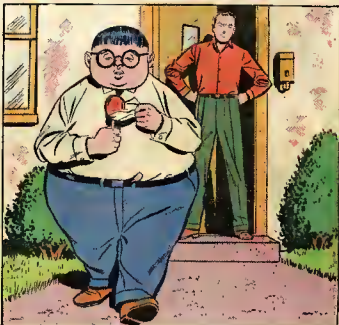
HE SHOULDN'T HAVE LOST HIS TEMPER, BUT HE COULDN'T HELP HIMSELF...

DON'T YOU EVER
DO ANYTHING **OTHER**
BOYS DO, BUT NOT **YOU!**
ALL YOU DO IS SIT,
SIT...

PLEASE, DAD!
YOU'VE GOT TO
LEARN TO
CONTROL
YOURSELF!



NEVER MIND, I'LL HANDLE THIS!... **YOU!**
I WANT YOU TO GET OUT OF THE HOUSE AND
DO SOMETHING! THAT IS, IF YOU **CAN** DO
ANYTHING... WHICH I DOUBT!



PSST!



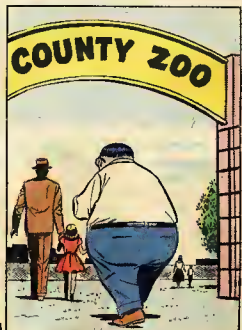
HEY,
THERE'S
HERBIE
POPNECKER!

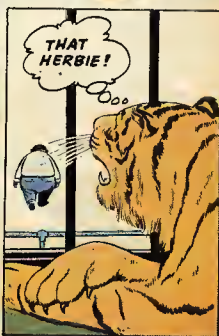
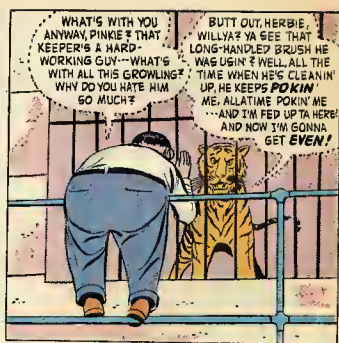
OH,
HER- BEEEE!

LOOKIT
HIM HEADIN'
FOR AN
EXCITIN'
GAME OF
NOTHIN'!



COUNTY ZOO





(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

IT WAS A QUIET SATURDAY AFTERNOON, WITH NOTHING TO DO BUT WALK! AND SO HERBIE WALKED PAST THE OFFICES OF THE **DAILY BUGLE**---

TOO BAD---IT'S A GREAT LOSS TO THE NATION! YOUNG SENATOR STEVENS WAS ONE OF THE **BEST!** BUT IF THOSE PLANES CAN'T FIND ANY SIGN OF HIM, HE MUST BE DEAD ALREADY!

THE DAILY BUGLE

EXTRA!

NO TRACE OF SENATOR STEVENS, BLOWN OUT TO SEA BY STORM IN PLANE BORROWED FROM FRIEND. SEARCH PLANES REPORT FAILURE--BELIEVED DEAD.



BUT THAT'S NOT **SO**, SIR! IT JUST HAPPENS THAT I KNOW WHERE---

MOVE ALONG, SONNY! DON'T YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO INTERRUPT GROWNUPS WHEN THEY'RE TALKING?



IF---IF YOU COULD ONLY ARRANGE TO BROADCAST THAT THERE ARE **ROCKETS** STORED IN A COMPARTMENT OF THE CABIN ROOF OF THE PLANE THAT SENATOR STEVENS BORROWED FROM ME---HE'D HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING ABOUT THEM! IF HE'S DOWN FLOATING ON THE SURFACE, HE COULD FIRE THEM AND SOMEBODY MIGHT SEE THEM ---

EDITOR

YOU TOLD ME ALL THAT YESTERDAY--- AND WE'VE BEEN BROADCASTING IT CONSTANTLY SINCE! OBVIOUSLY, HE'S NOT GETTING THE BROADCASTS--- BECAUSE HE'S **DEAD!**



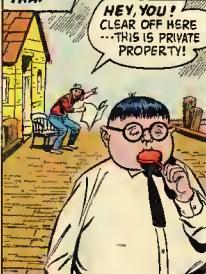
PLEASE---I COULD TELL YOU HOW TO GET TO HIM---

WHO LET YOU IN HERE, ANYWAY? **GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I THROW YOU OUT!**



AND SO HERBIE GOT OUT--- AND WALKED SOME MORE! HE CAME TO A PIER, AND HE WALKED OUT ONTO THAT---

HEY, YOU! CLEAR OFF HERE ---THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY!



DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? I SAID --- **H-HOLY MACKEREL!** AM I **SEEN'** THINGS? HE'S **O-DISAPPEARIN'!**

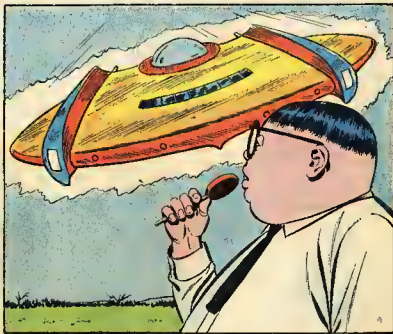
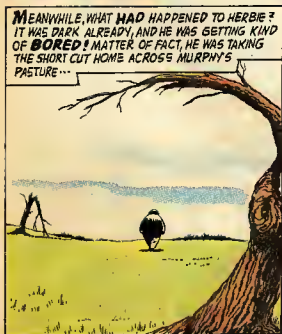
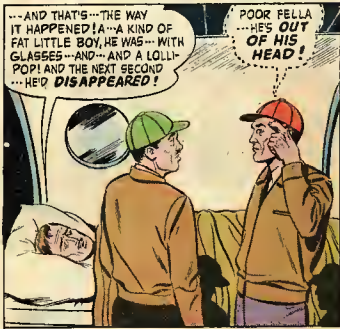
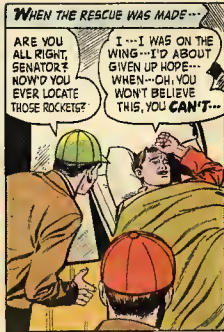


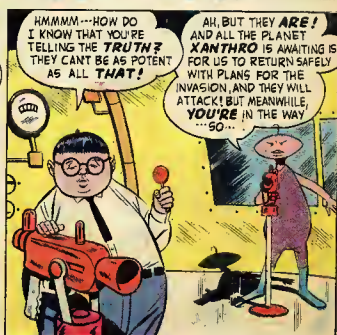
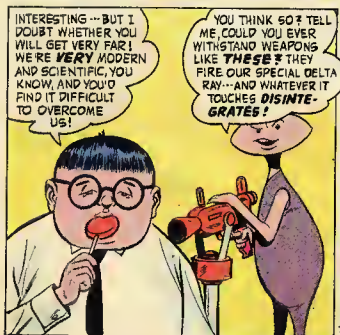
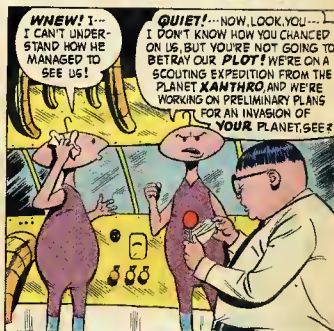
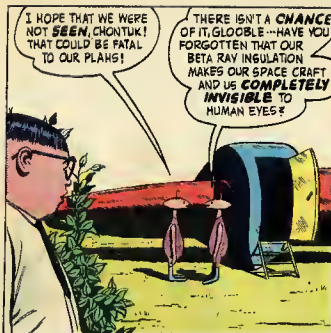
SOON AFTER---THE SEARCH PLANES WERE ABOUT TO CALL OFF THEIR HUNT---

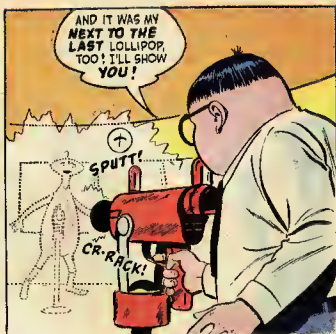
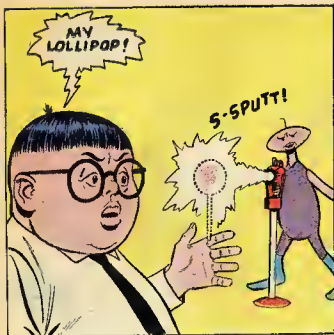
IT'S NO USE--- WE COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING DOWN THERE IF THERE WERE SOME-THING!

AND THERE ISN'T, BECAUSE STEVENS MUST BE LONG SINCE DEAD! LET'S TURN BACK!



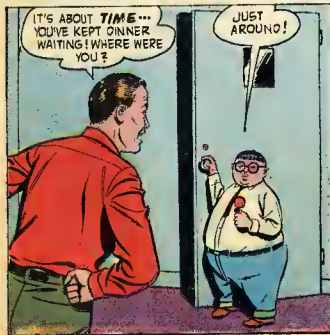
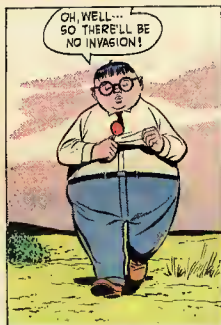






AND THE NEXT THING YOU KNEW, THERE STOOD HERBIE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PASTURE--**ALONE!** OF THE SAUCER AND ITS OCCUPANTS, THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT--

DEAR, DEAR! I MUST HAVE DISINTEGRATED THE WHOLE SAUCER, AND THEM ALONG WITH IT! NOW THEY'LL NEVER GET BACK TO **XANTHRO** WITH THEIR INVASION PLANS--WHICH MEANS THERE'LL BE NO INVASION!



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as in the
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CINDERELLA



PETER PAN



DONALD DUCK



JIMMY CRICKET



DUMBO



DAVY CROQUETTE



PINOCCHIO

MAIL THIS HANDY COUPON NOW!

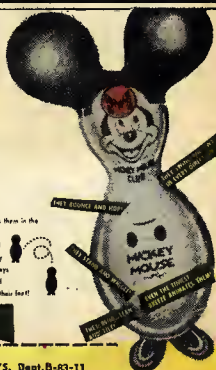
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IN HIS TWENTY YEARS AS A THEATRICAL BOOKING AGENT, BEN ADAMS HAD SEEN A LOT OF ACTS, BUT NONE COMPARED TO THE MAN WHO CALLED HIMSELF THE...

MAGIC MAKER!

THIS IS MR. VISHNU, MR. ADAMS!
YOU SAID YOU WOULD SEE HIM
THIS AFTERNOON!

ALL RIGHT, VISHNU, LET'S SEE YOUR
ACT... ONLY MAKE IT SNAPPY! I'M
A VERY BUSY MAN!

BEN ADAMS
Agent

JEANNE
STARR
YOU'RE OUR GUEST

MR. VISHNU BILLED HIMSELF AS A MYSTIC AND A
MAGICIAN! HE BEGAN WITH THE FAMED INDIAN
ROPE TRICK...

THAT'S AS OLD AS MY GRANDFATHER'S
BEARD, VISHNU! YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER
THAN THAT... A LOT BETTER!

SO SORRY, SAHIB!
I WILL PROCEED!

SURE, SURE, BUT LET'S
NOT WASTE TIME! AND
THIS TIME MAKE IT
GOOD!

QUICKLY, VISHNU PERFORMED A SECOND TRICK...

ONE... TWO... **THREE!**
AND THERE APPEARS...

YOU'RE KIDDING, PAL!
I SAW THAT DONE WHEN
I WAS IN KNEE PANTS!

IF THIS IS ALL YOU'VE
GOT TO SHOW, YOU CAN
STOP RIGHT NOW!

BUT I HAVE SOMETHING
ELSE, SAHIB! I HAVE YET TO
SHOW MY GREATEST SKILL!
PLEASE, ONE MORE CHANCE,
THAT IS ALL I ASK!

GRANTED ONE MORE CHANCE, VISHNU PICKED UP A PAPERWEIGHT FROM THE AGENT'S DESK...

NOW WATCH CLOSELY! DO NOT TAKE YOUR EYE FROM IT, SAHIB!

OKAY, OKAY... GET ON WITH IT!



QUICKLY, VISHNU MADE A PASS WITH HIS HAND AND...

SEE, IT HAS **DISAPPEARED!** THAT IS MY GREAT SKILL... I CAN MAKE **ANYTHING** VANISH!

SO THAT'S YOUR BIG ACT! A REAL **BIG** DEAL!



AND YOU THOUGHT I'D BUY A FLEA-BITTEN ACT LIKE YOURS? PHONIES LIKE YOU COME A DIME A DOZEN!

BUT YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND! I **REALLY** MADE IT **DISAPPEAR... FOR GOOD... FOREVER!** THE AUDIENCE WOULD BE MUCH IMPRESSED!



I'D HAVE TO BE OUT OF MY MIND TO BOOK AN ACT AS CORNY AS YOURS! NOW YOU CLEAR OUT BEFORE I THROW YOU OUT!

YOU WILL **REGRET** THIS **INSULT**... SOONER THAN YOU THINK!



SOME GUYS REALLY GOT CRUST! IMAGINE HIM COMING IN HERE AND TRYING TO PALM OFF THAT PHONY **DISAPPEARANCE** BIT...



A MOMENT LATER, WHEN HIS SECRETARY ENTERED...

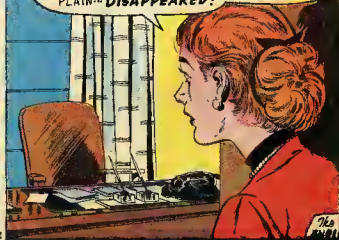
NOW WHAT'S EATING HER? WHAT'S SHE STARING AT?

OH... HH!



HE WOULD HAVE BEEN INSULTED TO KNOW THAT SHE WAS STARING AT... **NOTHING!**

HE COULDN'T HAVE LEFT HIS OFFICE WITHOUT MY SEEING HIM! AND YET... HE'S **GONE!** JUST PLAIN... **DISAPPEARED!**



From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

An awful thought just struck us, fans! Suppose we had to go back to only one page of readers' letters! We'd miss the opportunity to air reader opinions and get into some gorgeous fights—and we'll bet you would, too! So if you enjoy this department, why not contribute towards it? If you've got any compliments, or even a pet gripe, let us know it! Address your letter to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. The folks below did!

"Dear Editor:—

I've just read the July No. 68 issue of your wonderful comic, 'Forbidden Worlds', and think it's the best bargain I ever bought! With the excitement, suspense and completeness of your stories, the only other thing a person could want is more authenticity. 'The Human Touch' showed a caveman fighting a dinosaur. Man never lived in the same era as the giant lizards!

—Ernie Spence, New Rochelle, N. Y."

You're completely right, Ernie—millions of years separated dinosaurs from homo sapiens. We knew that, and our error was a deliberate one. You've seen it repeated many times in movies. You see, we can get wonderfully thrilling yarns out of putting humans and dinosaurs in the same period, so we purposely strain fact a bit for your entertainment!

"Dear Editor:—

I am a loyal fan of 'Forbidden Worlds'. You have had many, many very good stories, but I have never read a better one anywhere than 'Return Of A Hero', in your April, No. 65 issue. I think you should try to dig up more true stories! A loyal reader—

—Jim Burnell, Lewistown, Penna."

Wrong, Jim, and that's on the basis of our long experience. People are so used to saying that truth is stranger than fiction that a lot of them have come to believe it's true. It isn't. We'll back the so-called imaginations of our writers against any fact—and let's see who wins!

"Dear Editor:—

I was just browsing through your July issue and I think that I'd go along with Joseph Connely, who thinks that the things you put in your comic aren't anything. But how did a normal guy like you get mixed up in this dinky magazine? Or were you sap enough to start it yourself? Something else—why include love when this is supposed to be an exciting book? Is it a mush mag or what? Also—and this is a general complaint on all space stories—the creatures you have always have 2 legs, 2 arms, 2 eyes, etc.—why? Don't you have any imagination? I have a few copies of 'Forbidden Worlds' in my room, but I think I'll throw them out, because they give my collection a black eye. I'm being blunt now—your comic stinks!

—David Taylor, APO San Francisco, Calif."

We're being blunt now, David—we think that your letter is a complete phoney, carefully thought up just to get it printed! If we took it seriously, here's how we'd answer it. We may or may not be normal—but we're very happy to get "mixed up" in one of the most alive, most challenging and fastest-growing magazines on the newsstands today. Now, about love. It's a very minor part of our stories, which, as you very well know, depend upon excitement and suspense, not romance. We include it only because it's a part of life, and we strive to make our stories lifelike. As far as our spacemen go, it would be the easiest thing in the world to create horrors. Any kid can dream up monstrosities, you know. We'd rather depend, for reader interest, on a thrillingly plotted story—and realism! So long, David. . .

"Dear Editor:—

When I picked up the June issue of 'Forbidden Worlds' and read 'Rocket Pilot Robbins Reporting', I really found a humdinger of a story, a real science fiction thriller. I've always liked outer space stories and this was about the best I've ever read. And I also enjoyed 'The Subhuman Giants' and 'Disaster In Tibet'. I'm going to keep on reading 'Forbidden Worlds'!

—Timothy Jette, Waterbury, Conn."

We're happy that you like our science fiction efforts, Timothy. And it's a comfort to know that the vast majority of our readers are in your camp, rather than David Taylor's—see above!

"Dear Editor:—

I think that 'Forbidden Worlds' is the best comic on the stands . . . in fact, it's the only comic I buy. (Besides 'Adventures Into The Unknown'.) But I wish that you would tell whether features like 'What's The Answer?' and 'Explanation, Please' are supposed to be true. And now here comes the gripe—I wish your artists wouldn't run their pictures together, as they did in 'Undersea Empire', 'The Circular Trap', etc.

—Arthur Gingrande, Boxford, Mass."

Sometimes these features are "documented", which means that people—generally long since dead—attest their truth. And sometimes they're folk lore. In either case, we wouldn't guarantee anything but their thrills! About our artists running their pictures together—they don't really! 'Undersea Empire' and 'The Circular Trap' were both drawn by the same man, and that happens to be his style!

"Dear Editor:—

I just finished reading the No. 68 and 69 issues of 'Forbidden Worlds', and in my opinion, they were two of the most exciting and suspenseful magazines I've ever read. I especially liked 'The Circular Trap', 'Rocket To Nowhere' and 'The Human Touch' in No. 68. In No. 69, I thought 'The Pharaoh's Skis' was pretty good and 'The Strength Of Ten' great. In 'From Your Editor To You', No. 69, Joseph Connely stated that your stories weren't very good, and

he called them things. Anybody who could say that must have very poor taste!

—Ronny Kimbes, Pennsauken, N. J."

Glad you like the sort of stories we run, Ronny. Sometimes we make our mistakes and run a few clinkers—but we still think that our batting average is high!

"Dear Editor:—

I love to read your comics. I like to read stories about Egypt and ancient tombs. I enjoyed 'The Pharaoh's Skis', 'The Strength Of Ten' and 'The Robinson Affair', because they held you in suspense, as the stories in 'Forbidden Worlds' always do. But I didn't quite understand 'The Vortex'. In the issue I just finished, six fans wrote in about a great story called 'There's A New Moon Tonight' in your No. 65 edition. I didn't get to read it, and wish I had. Do you suppose I could find an issue?

—Linda Spivey, Douglas, Ga."

Sorry you didn't understand "The Vortex", Linda—just what was it that puzzled you about it? About "New Moon"—it created a gigantic stir, which led to quite a sellout. We wish you luck on locating a copy!

"Dear Editor:—

In my opinion, your artist Al Williamson is one of your best, if not the best, artists. I recently saw his work in your No. 69 issue of 'Forbidden Worlds' in a story called 'The Vortex'. The story was pretty run-of-the-mill, but the art was magnificent, and each panel was a work of art. I hope to see some more stories illustrated by him. Incidentally, I saw a letter in one of your issues where somebody said to run a continued story. This would be great, and you would have to keep buying your magazine to find out what happens.

—Frank Mattson, Ardmore, Penna."

Al sends you his special thanks, Frank! We'll see what we can do about giving him more stories to illustrate for us. About the continued story—no go! Sure, we'd probably sell more copies—but we'd also inflict a hardship on readers who, though no fault of their own, missed one of our issues!

"Dear Editor:—

Your comic book has just gained two more fascinated readers. My brother and I think Issue No. 69 of 'Forbidden Worlds' is the best comic we've ever read. The story that stuck in our minds is 'The Vortex'. It is one of the best science fiction short stories we have seen. The plot is as new and interesting today as the atom was twenty years ago. The art was really terrific. Especially the plant life, the city and the facial expressions. Stories like this really make your book outstanding. The other stories were creative and imaginative, too. We are looking forward to your next issue.

—Gary Mickel, Butte, Mont."

It sure takes a lot of opinions, doesn't it? Linda didn't quite understand "The Vortex"—Frank thought it run-of-the-mill—and Gary calls it one of the best of its type! Of course, we prefer to believe that Gary's right! And we want to thank him for his fine expressions.

"Dear Editor:—

Huh? How? These words concern your No. 69

issue. Concerning a letter in 'From Your Editor To You'—how can you make a Rock and Roll story? Also, you ought to fire your artists. Their pictures stink.

—Charles Bennett, Newburyport, Mass."

We believe that the reader who suggested Rock and Roll meant it only as a colorful background for a thrilling story. About our artists—let them alone, please! We like them just fine, and so do our readers!

"Dear Editor:—

I'm writing to say how I love 'Forbidden Worlds', and the wonderful stories it contains. I'm in the army and my wife thinks I'm too old for comics—but believe me, not the kind that you publish! All the boys at camp think the same as I do about your magazine, and they all hope you will print this. Any complaints I have read are just silly, and I hope always to remain one of your faithful fans!

A. C. Madges, U. S. Army, London, Eng."

It sure is nice to hear that Uncle Sam's battle boys are enjoying our magazine! And if there's anything that you'd like to see in it, please let us know!

"Dear Editor:—

I think that your magazine's all right for reading matter and all that, but I'm looking for horror. So how about mixing space and horror and coming up with a Martiaa werewolf or vampire?

—Harvey Kinder, Kingstree, S. C."

Cute idea, Harvey! But—confidentially, don't you think that the horror business is a little old hat? You can always make awful faces in a mirror—but we doubt whether that will come up to real, stories of the imagination, with real thrills and real suspense.

"Dear Editor:—

I thank you for producing the best comic ever made. I've just started a comics collection, and out of all I've ever read, 'Forbidden Worlds' is best by far. I loved every story in your No. 69 issue, especially 'The Strength Of Ten'.

—Keith Satin, Montebello, Calif."

If we can measure up to what you say, Keith, we'll feel that all our effort has been worthwhile! In any event, we'll keep trying!

"Dear Editor:—

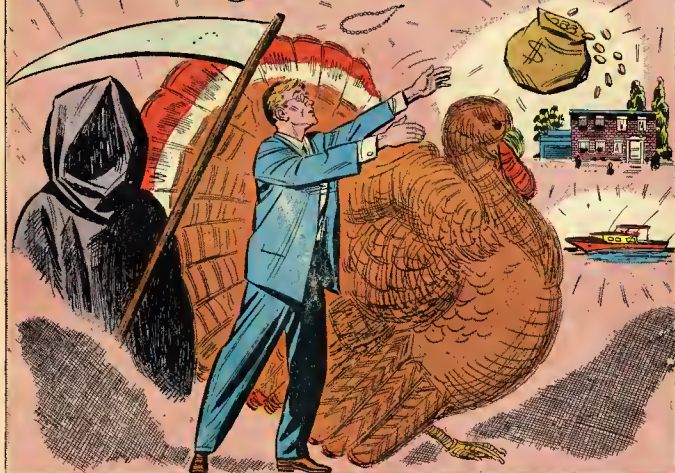
I think that your magazine is the best science fiction comic on the market. I am a great science fiction fan, see every s. f. picture that comes to town and watch it on T. V. And I've read many science fiction comics—but 'Forbidden Worlds' tops them all. Keep up the good work!

—Larry Shaw, Mount Vernon, Ill."

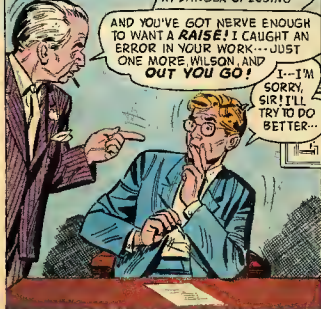
We try hard on science fiction, Larry. We don't go in for the customary smart aleck stuff where the characters throw around a lot of supposedly high science talk that nobody understands—we prefer the down-to-earth stuff that concentrates on a thrillingly imaginative story that has a solid groundwork of credibility. A good situation and suspense, that's the basic formula. But please keep in mind the fact that we don't consider ourselves an outright science fiction magazine. Sure, in every issue you'll find stories within this realm—but we also cover practically everything in the amazing story field!

WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF ALL YOUR WISHES COULD COME TRUE? THAT'S WHAT **HARRY O. WILSON** THOUGHT---UNTIL HE RAN HEADLONG INTO THE WEIRD HAPPENINGS OF THAT STRANGE---

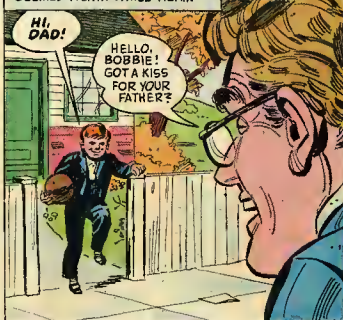
Thanksgiving DAY!



HARRY WAS JUST AN ORDINARY GUY WITH AN ORDINARY JOB---WHICH HE SEEMED CONSTANTLY IN DANGER OF LOSING---



BUT WHEN HE RETURNED HOME, EVERYTHING SEEMED WORTH WHILE AGAIN---



AND THEN THERE'D BE ELLEN, HIS WIFE... ANOTHER REASON FOR FEELING THAT LIFE WAS WORTH LIVING...

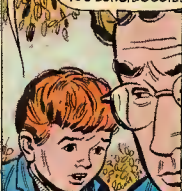
HOW WERE THINGS IN THE OFFICE TODAY, HARRY? DID YOU--GET THAT RAISE?

I---I'D RATHER NOT TALK ABOUT IT, ELLEN!



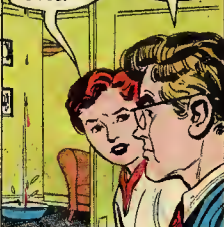
I TOLD ALL THE FELLAS ABOUT THE BIKE YOU'RE GONNA GET ME, DAD---BUT THEY JUST LAUGH AT ME AND KEEP ON SAYING **WHEN!** I THOUGHT I'D SORTA ASK YOU...

WELL---SOON! I'LL---TRY NOT TO KEEP YOU WAITING TOO LONG, BOBBIE!



THAT LEAK STARTED AGAIN! WE'VE JUST GOT TO GET THE PIPES FIXED! I'M WILLING TO FORGET ABOUT THAT NEW WINTER COAT I NEED...

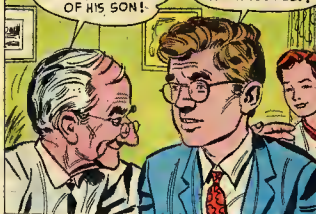
UH-HUH--- THE COAT I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO BUY YOU ANY-WAY!



BUT THERE WAS ALWAYS GRANDPA TO CHEER THINGS UP---

OKAY SO SUPPOSE YOU **HAVEN'T** GOT ANY MONEY? I'M **STILL** PROUDER OF YOU THAN ANY MAN HAS A RIGHT TO BE OF HIS SON!

THANKS, FATHER--- I WISH I WERE WORTHY OF YOUR PRIDE! I CAN'T EVEN PAY FOR THE DENTAL WORK YOU NEED!



NEXT MORNING WAS **THANKSGIVING DAY**, AND THE HOUSE WAS A BUSTLE OF PREPARATION---

I WISH YOU'D GO DOWN TO THE MARKET AND PICK UP MY ORDER, HARRY--- I WANT TO GET THE TURKEY INTO THE OVEN AS SOON AS YOU CAN GET BACK WITH IT! THEY'LL BE OPEN UNTIL NOON---

ALL RIGHT--- I MIGHT AS WELL BE OF **SOME** USE!

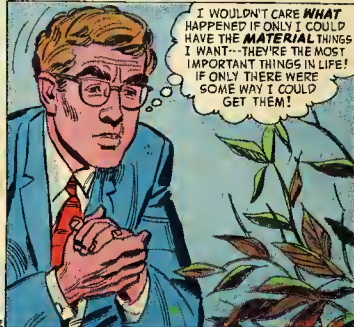


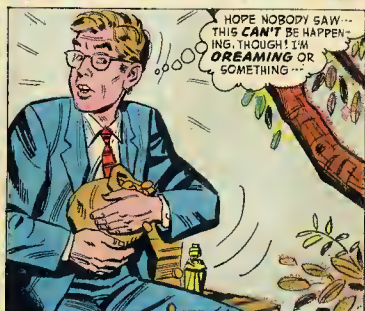
ON HIS WAY BACK HOME WITH THE HEAVY PACKAGE, HE SAT DOWN IN THE PARK TO REST! HE WASN'T VERY HAPPY---THE MAN AT THE MARKET HAD BEEN UNPLEASANT ABOUT THE OVERDUE BILL---

THANKSGIVING DAY...
WHAT HAVE I GOT TO BE THANKFUL ABOUT? A FAILURE---CAN'T GIVE MY WIFE AND KID AND OLD FATHER THE THINGS THEY NEED---SO BADLY---



I WOULDN'T CARE **WHAT** HAPPENED IF ONLY I COULD HAVE THE **MATERIAL** THINGS I WANT---THEY'RE THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY I COULD GET THEM!

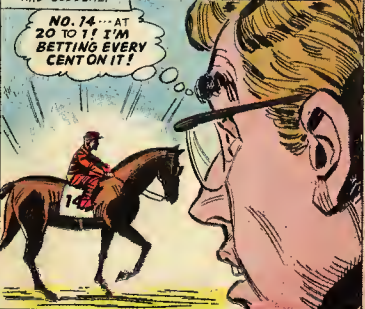


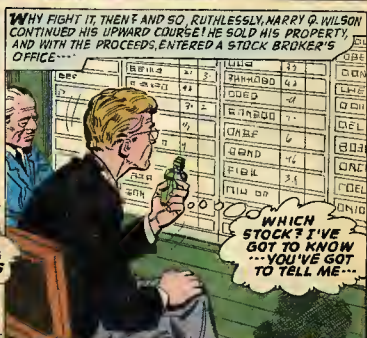
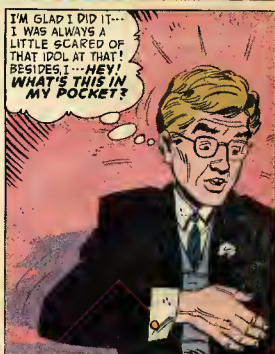
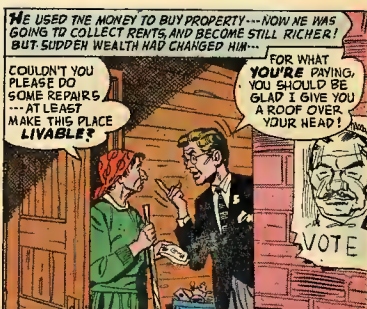


THE BAG CONTAINED \$5,000 IN GOLD...MORE MONEY THAN HE'D EVER HAD BEFORE, BUT FAR FROM THE WEALTH HE'D LONGED FOR! BUT NOW HE HAD AN IDEA...



THE LITTLE IDOL SEEMED TO MOVE WITHIN HIS HAND...AND SUDDENLY...





(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

giant inflatable toys of pre-historic monsters who

ruled the earth millions of years ago

7 GIGANTIC DINOSAURS

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CEPATOSAURUS SPHINACCONDON
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THEY SWING AND TWIRL
IN EVERY DIRECTION

THEY BOUNCE AND ROLL
AND TILT

EVEN THE TALLEST
DINOSAURS CAN BE
TIPPED OVER

THEY BOUNCE AND ROLL
AND TILT

MAIL THIS HANDY COUPON NOW!

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I can hardly wait to get my complete collection of prehistoric dinosaurs. Please rush my order. Enclosed is \$_____ in cash ☐ check ☐ money order ☐ for _____, plus 5% postage and handling charges. My money back if I'm not satisfied.

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Money Makers

THAT SELL THEMSELVES

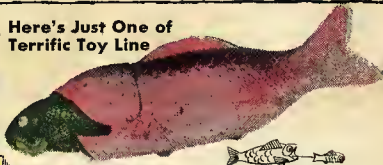
EXCITING NEW
CATALOG

CONTAINS AMERICA'S
BEST SELLERS

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Fast selling gifts, toys jewelry, greeting cards, household gadgets, collector's salt & peppers, exciting imports... you'll find them all in North Star's fabulous catalog of 685 money-makers. Items so new, no one in your community has ever seen them! No selling experience needed. These items speak for themselves! You just collect orders (and extra cash at the same time!)

Here's Just One of
Terrific Toy Line



SWALLOWING FISH

So new! So novel! Just put it on the floor and watch the big fish chase the little fish, open his mouth... and pop! The little fish disappears inside! Just one of many sensational toys priced from \$1 up.

SPECIAL OFFER

See for yourself how easily you can make extra money. We'll send you sample of fast-selling Li'l Washer salt & pepper set in colorful plastic plus money-making catalog for only 60c. (Retail \$1).

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Please rush Li'l Washer Salt and Pepper Set money-making sales kit, catalog, 1 enclosed 60c

☐ Please send free catalog only.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zone _____

Write
Today
for
Money
Making
Sales
Kit

AND THEN HE SAW IT, AND KNEW WHAT HE HAD TO DO...

BONANZA GOLD MINES, INC.

BUT SIR, IT'S **CRAZY** TO INVEST \$150,000 IN A STOCK LIKE THAT! ITS MINES HAVE PLAYED OUT---IT'S GOING NOWHERE! YOU'LL LOSE EVERY CENT!

MAYBE...AND MAYBE **NOT!** EITHER WAY, IT'S MY MONEY---SO **BUY IT!**

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, HE WAS AWAKENED BY A PHONE CALL...

YOU MUST HAVE SECOND SIGHT, MR. WILSON---THAT STOCK'S **GOING UP LIKE A BALLOON!** THEY'VE STRUCK **URANIUM!** YOU'VE GOT A PROFIT OF ALMOST DOUBLE ALREADY...I'D BETTER SELL OUT, HUH?

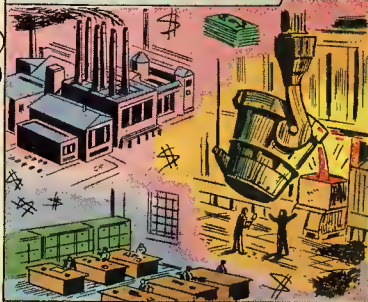
NO! WAIT TILL IT REACHES ONE MILLION DOLLARS... THEN SELL!

NOW HE WAS A WEALTHY MAN... BUT HE WASN'T YET SATISFIED! HE SAW AN OPPORTUNITY TO BUY IN ON A BUSINESS THAT HAD BILLIONS IN ITS FUTURE...

IT'S **AGREED**, THEN! WE EACH OWN HALF OF THE COMPANY'S STOCK...

AND IF ONE OF US **DIES**, THE OTHER CAN PURCHASE HIS STOCK SHARE TO ASSURE CONTROL!

IT WAS A WISE INVESTMENT, FOR THE NEW COMBINE GREW TO GIANT AND PROFITABLE PROPORTIONS...



AND HARRY OROVE HIMSELF RELENTLESSLY IN THE BATTLE FOR EVEN GREATER WEALTH...



HE HADN'T TIME FOR HIS FAMILY ANYMORE... WHAT WAS WORSE, HE DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE ABOUT IT...

HARRY...WE... WE NEVER SEEM TO GO OUT TOGETHER ANYMORE, LIKE WE DID IN THE OLD DAYS! I'M **LONE-SOME** FOR YOU... ISN'T THERE SOME WAY...

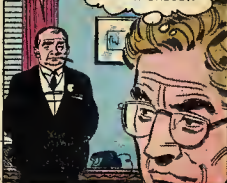
BUSINESS COMES FIRST! HOW CAN I EVER GET ANYWHERE WHEN YOU'RE ALWAYS UNDERFOOT?

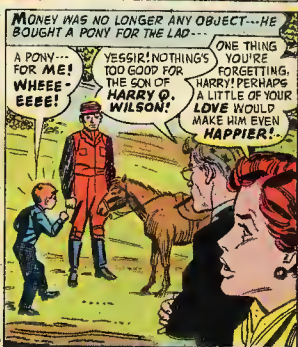
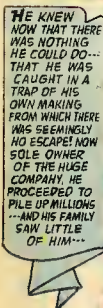
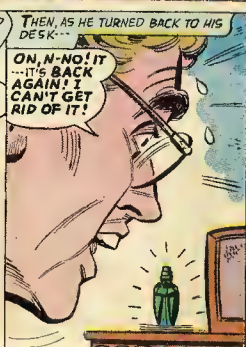
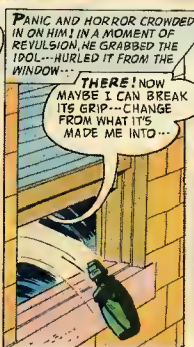
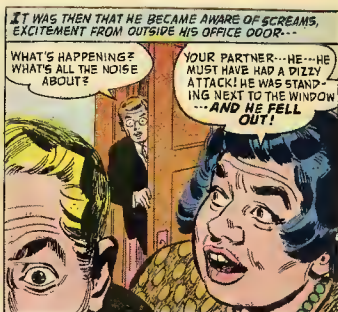
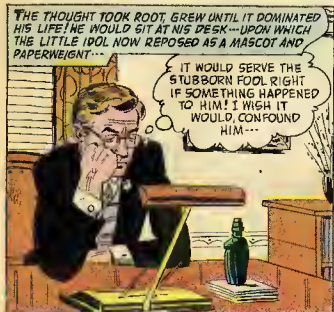


HIS AMBITION GREW LIKE A POISONOUS WEED! HE TRIED TO BUY OUT HIS PARTNER... TO NO AVAIL...

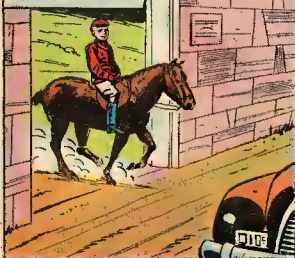
THIS COMPANY'S **GOING PLACES!** I'D BE CRAZY TO SELL OUT AT ANY FIGURE!

HE'S **STUBBORN**... I CAN'T BUDGE HIM AN INCH! THAT AGREEMENT WE HAD IN CASE ONE OF US SHOULD DIE... IF HE WERE ONLY OUT OF THE WAY, I'D HAVE THE WHOLE ENTERPRISE SOON ENOUGH...

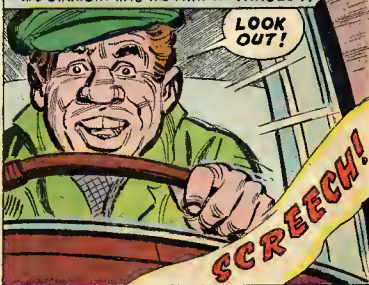




BUT HARRY D. WILSON HAD NO TIME FOR SUCH THINGS AS LOVE! BOBBIE RODE HIS NEW PONY OUT THE GATE---



---AND STRAIGHT INTO THE PATH OF TRAGEDY!



HARRY WAS TERRIBLY STAGGERED BY THE DEATH OF HIS LITTLE SON ---SO MUCH SO THAT HE TURNED TO ELLEN FOR COMFORT! BUT IT WASN'T FORTHCOMING---

THIS WAS YOUR FAULT---IT WAS YOUR GREED AND DIS-INTEREST THAT KILLED OUR SON! HE WANTED SO LITTLE ---JUST HIS FATHER'S LOVE ---AND YOU DIDN'T GIVE IT TO HIM! INSTEAD, YOU GAVE HIM A SUBSTITUTE---AND IT KILLED HIM! YOU---YOU'RE NOT THE MAN I LOVED AND MARRIED---



HIS CONSCIENCE TOLD HIM THAT SHE WAS RIGHT---AND BECAUSE THE KNOWLEDGE HURT SO, HE WAS BRUTAL TO HER---

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR STUPIDITY---I'VE TREATED YOU TOO WELL! IF YOU DON'T LIKE ME AS I AM, THERE'S NOTHING HOLDING YOU HERE!



YOU'RE RIGHT! THERE'S ---NOTHING TO KEEP ME HERE, IS THERE?



HE WAS CONFIDENT THAT SHE'D NEVER LEAVE THE WEALTHY LIFE HE HAD MADE POSSIBLE FOR HER---BUT NEXT DAY---

As you suggested, I'm leaving. I'm glad to get away from the monster you've become ... I never want to see you again.
Ellen

THERE WAS ONLY ONE PERSON HE COULD TURN TO FOR COMFORT NOW---HIS OLD FATHER---

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I'VE GOT LEFT, FATHER! YOU WON'T SHOW THE SAME INGRATITUDE SHE DID---YOU APPRECIATE EVERYTHING I'VE DONE FOR YOU, DON'T YOU?

BOBBIE DEAD ---ELLEN GONE ---I'LL SHOW YOU HOW I APPRECIATE WHAT YOU'VE DONE---

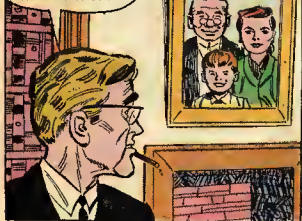


SHE WAS RIGHT IN CALLING YOU A MONSTER ---I WISH I'D NEVER HAD YOU FOR A SON! I'M LEAVING HERE TOO---I'D RATHER GO TO AN OLD MEN'S HOME THAN STAY HERE WITH YOU!



HE LEFT...AND HARRY WANDERED THROUGH HIS WEALTHY HOME...ALONE...LONELY...

I... I CAN GET ON AS I AM! I... DON'T NEED ANYBODY...

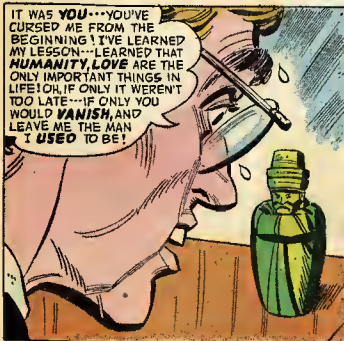


BUT IT WAS NO GO...HE COULDN'T LIE TO HIMSELF...

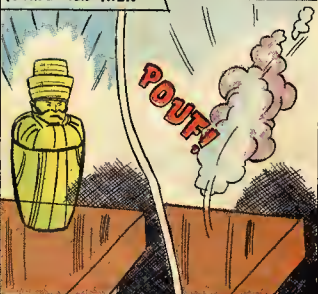
WHOM AM I KIDDING? THEY WERE RIGHT--I WAS WRONG! WHAT DID I DO? WHAT HAVE I DONE TO PEOPLE TO HUMAN LIFE, JUST BECAUSE I WANTED RICHES?



IT WAS YOU...YOU'VE CURSED ME FROM THE BEGINNING! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON...LEARNED THAT HUMANITY, LOVE ARE THE ONLY IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE! OH, IF ONLY IT WEREN'T TOO LATE...IF ONLY YOU WOULD VANISH, AND LEAVE ME THE MAN I USED TO BE!



SUDDENLY, BEFORE HIS ASTUNDED EYES, SOMETHING WAS HAPPENING TO THE IDOL! IT GREW DIM, SEEMED TO FADE...AND THEN...



NOW HARRY LEFT THE BIG, EMPTY MANSION, NEVER TO RETURN! HE COULDN'T BEAR TO BE SURROUNDED WITH THE EVIDENCE OF WHAT HE HAD BECOME...



I...I'LL JUST GO AND LOOK AT THE OLD HOUSE WHERE ELLEN AND I LIVED...SO LONG AGO! WE WERE POOR...BUT WE KNEW HAPPINESS...

THERE IT WAS...LOOKING EXACTLY AS HE HAD REMEMBERED IT...



ONCE IT HELD LOVE...ELLEN...BOBBIE...GRANDPA...

NEARBY, SOME BOYS WERE PLAYING IN THE STREET...AS BOBBIE HAD USED TO DO...



THERE WAS ONCE A TIME WHEN HE'D HAVE BEEN WITH THEM...BOBBIE! BUT NOW...HE'S GONE...

AS HE TURNED AWAY SADLY, HE HEARD A WELL-REMEMBERED VOICE---

DAD!
HERE
I AM!

WHAT...

I GOT TIRED WAITING FOR YOU
TO COME BACK FROM THE
MARKET WITH THE TURKEY--
SO I WENT OUT AND PLAYED
WITH THE FELLAS!

BOBBIE...
BOBBIE!

HARRY---YOU'D
THINK YOU HADN'T
SEEN THE BOY
FOR A YEAR!
HOW ABOUT
ONE OF THOSE
HUGS FOR
ME?

ELLEN---

YOU WERE SO LONG
THAT I SENT
GRANDPA DOWN
TO THE MARKET
TO SEE WHAT HAD
HAPPENED TO
YOU! THERE HE
COMES NOW!

WHAT'S THE **MATTER** WITH YOU,
ANYWAY? DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME
CALLING YOU? I SAW YOU JUST
AS YOU GOT UP AND WALKED AWAY
FROM THAT PARK BENCH, LEAVING
THE TURKEY BEHIND! **FINE THING!**
WE MIGHT NOT HAVE HAD OUR
THANKSGIVING DINNER!

ELLEN---DO YOU
MIND TELLING ME
SOMETHING? HOW...
HOW LONG AGO WAS
IT WHEN I LEFT TO
PICK UP THAT BIRD
FROM THE MARKET?

ALMOST **TWO
HOURS**---YOU
SURE ARE
GETTING ABSENT-
MINDED! HURRY
UP IN---I WANT
TO GET THAT
TURKEY INTO
THE OVEN!

HAD IT ALL BEEN A **DREAM**---OR HAD **FATE** TURNED BACK THE
CLOCK, ALLOWING HIM TO LIVE HIS LIFE OVER AGAIN? HARRY NEVER
FOUND OUT---ALL HE KNEW WAS---

HARRY, HONEY,
I'D GIVE A LOT
TO KNOW WHAT THAT
LOOK MEANS!

ONLY THAT THIS IS THE
BEST THANKSGIVING
I'VE EVER SPENT IN MY
LIFE---AND I DON'T WISH
EVER TO BE HAPPIER
THAN I AM AT THIS
VERY MOMENT!

THE
END!

The RIDDLE of ROBERT O'MALLEY



THE FLAMES CRACKLED IN MY EARS AS I PUSHED BACK THE COWLING! I HAD NO CHOICE BUT THE WAITING OCEAN BELOW--



I CLOSED MY EYES AND STEPPED INTO NOTHINGNESS! THE WIND HOWLED IN MY EARS! A MOMENT LATER, MY AIRCRAFT WENT UP IN SMOKE ---



I REMEMBER HITTING THE WATER HARD... AND THEN I MUST HAVE BLACKED OUT! A LONG WHILE LATER, IT SEEMED, I FELT THE TUG OF HANDS...



WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHERE AM I?

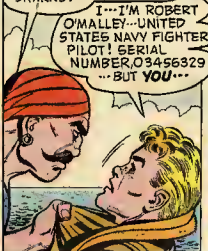
SLOWLY I OPENED MY EYES... BUT I WASN'T PREPARED FOR WHAT I SAW!



HE'S A STRANGE SIGHT, MATES! THOSE CLOTHES HE WEARS! EVER SEEN THE LIKES BEFORE?

NEVER, STUBB!

WHO ARE YOU, AND HOW CAME YOU HERE? SPEAK, OR I'LL FEED YE TO THE SHARKS!



I... I'M ROBERT O'MALLEY... UNITED STATES NAVY FIGHTER PILOT! SERIAL NUMBER, 03456329... BUT YOU...

HE'S STARK, RAVIN' MAD, THAT'S WHAT! DID YOU HEAR THE GIBBERISH HE SPOKE?



'TIS BEST WE TAKE HIM TO THE CAPTAIN! HE'LL KNOW HOW TO HANDLE HIM!

A SHORT WHILE LATER I WAS HAULED ABOARD THEIR SHIP, THE KIND I HAD READ ABOUT IN PIRATE STORIES WHEN I WAS A BOY! AND THE CAPTAIN... HE WAS SOMETHING OUT OF A STORY, TOO...



I'VE HEARD MANY A LIAR, BUT NONE EVER DARED SPIN A WILD YARN SUCH AS YOURS! I WANT THE TRUTH NOW!

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!

PERHAPS IF I SHOWED THEM SOME MODERN DEVICES...! SUDDENLY I THOUGHT OF MY VEST LIFE PRESERVER! I RELEASED THE AIR VALVE AND...



LOOK! HE'S GROWING LARGER!

QUICK! SEIZE HIM!

THEY RUSHED ME, BUT LUCKILY I REMEMBERED THE JUDO I HAD BEEN TAUGHT IN BASIC TRAINING...



OOF!

THEY FELL BACK, PUZZLED BY THE SUDDEN TURN OF EVENTS! QUICKLY I WITHDREW MY CIGARETTE LIGHTER, AND SILENTLY PRAYED THAT IT WOULD HAVE THE RIGHT EFFECT...

LOOK! HE MAKES FIRE OUT OF THE AIR! HE--HE'S A WIZARD!

WE--WE MEAN NO HARM TO YOU! MAYBE--IF WE COULD TALK THINGS OVER A BIT--

THERE WAS NO LONGER ANY DOUBT IN MY MIND! SOMEHOW, IN SOME INEXPLICABLE WAY, I HAD BEEN CATAPULTED BACK INTO THE PAST! NOW I COULDN'T SAY, BUT THE IMPORTANT THING NOW WAS TO STAY ALIVE...

I'LL MAKE A BARGAIN, CAPTAIN! LET ME JOIN UP WITH YOUR CREW AND I COULD BE USEFUL TO YOU!

AGREED!

IN THIS WAY I BECAME A MEMBER OF THEIR CREW! THE WEEKS SLIPPED BY, AND THOUGH THEY LET ME ALONE, I WAS ALWAYS AWARE OF THEIR SUSPICIOUS LOOKS AS THEY WENT ABOUT THEIR TASKS...

I'VE GOT TO BIDE MY TIME, KEEP MY EYES OPEN--AND IF THE CHANCE PRESENTS ITSELF, TRY TO ESCAPE!



SAIL, HO! HARD ON THE PORT SIDE!

IT WAS A SPANISH MERCHANT SHIP, AND THE BUCCANEERS SHOWED HER NO MERCY! CANNON RANG OUT AND SMOKE FILLED THE AIR! MY DUTIES INCLUDED PASSING POWDER AND HELPING WITH THE INJURED...

I KEEP TELLING MYSELF IT'S ALL A DREAM, BUT IT ISN'T! I'M PART OF THIS, PART OF THE PAST! WHEN WILL IT ALL END--WHERE AND HOW--?



A CRASH BROUGHT ME OUT OF MY REVERIES! OUR SHIP HAD RAMMED THE OTHER, AND THE PIRATES SWARMED OVER THE RAIL...

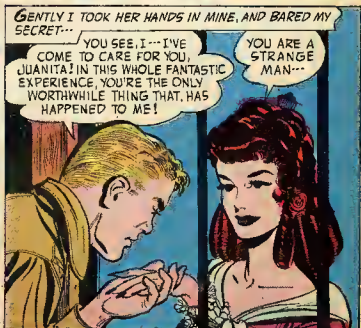
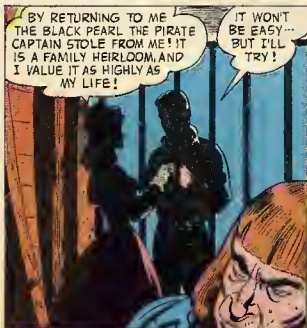
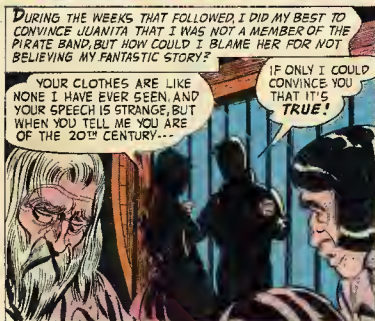
BOARD 'EM, MATES!



FIRST THEY CARRIED ABOARD THE LOOT! THE PRISONERS CAME NEXT, BUT THERE WAS ONE IN PARTICULAR...

SHE'S THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN I'VE EVER SEEN!





THAT NIGHT, I MADE MY WAY TO THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN...



I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEARCH FAR! A GLEAM CAUGHT MY EYE, AND MY HEART SANK...



CAREFULLY I REACHED FOR IT, BUT AS I ATTEMPTED TO UNLOOSEN THE CATCH...



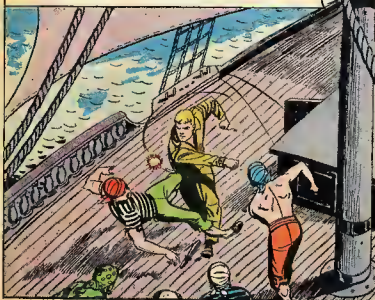
I WAS CAUGHT RED-HANDED! THERE WAS NOTHING TO DO BUT ACT, AND QUICKLY...



OUT I RAN, WITH THE CAPTAIN CLOSE BEHIND...



I WAS DESPERATE NOW, FIGHTING FOR MY LIFE...



UP THE RIGGING I WENT! IT WAS A HOPELESS GESTURE AT BEST! NO MORE THAN A DELAYING ACTION...





LOWER ALL SAILS--
EXCEPT THE ONE BY
THE CROW'S NEST!
THEN FETCH ME A
TORCH AND BE
QUICK ABOUT
IT!

AYE,
AYE,
CAP'N!

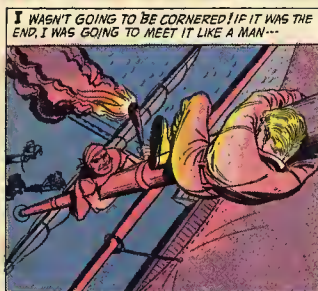


HE'S GOING TO
SET FIRE TO THIS
SINGLE SAIL, AND
FORCE ME
DOWN!

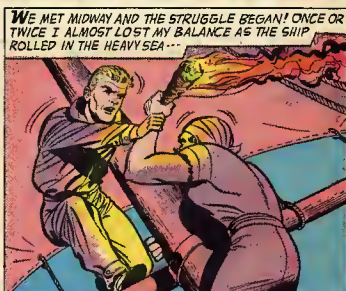


I WAS RIGHT! A MINUTE LATER,
ONE OF THE PIRATES HAD STARTED
THE UPWARD CLIMB...

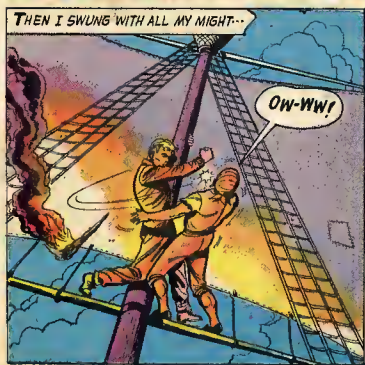
AYE, HE'LL
COME DOWN
AND FACE THE
MUSIC
NOW!



I WASN'T GOING TO BE CORNERED! IF IT WAS THE
END, I WAS GOING TO MEET IT LIKE A MAN...

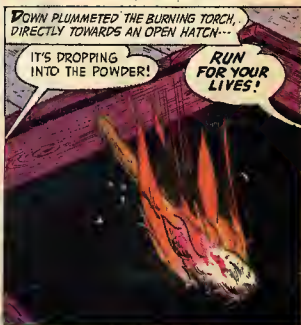


WE MET MIDWAY AND THE STRUGGLE BEGAN! ONCE OR
TWICE I ALMOST LOST MY BALANCE AS THE SHIP
ROLLED IN THE HEAVY SEA...



THEN I SWUNG WITH ALL MY MIGHT--

OW-WW!



DOWN PLUMMETED THE BURNING TORCH,
DIRECTLY TOWARDS AN OPEN HATCH...

IT'S DROPPING
INTO THE POWDER!

**RUN
FOR YOUR
LIVES!**

I FELT MY WORLD GO DARK AS A TREMENDOUS BLAST FLUNG ME INTO SWIRLING SPACE...



THE DARKNESS PERSISTED FOR A LONG TIME, AND THEN I FELT THE TUG OF HANDS, HEARD A BLUR OF VOICES...



BUT WHEN I OPENED MY EYES, I WASN'T PREPARED FOR WHAT I SAW...

WHERE ARE THEY...
THE PIRATES...
THEIR SHIP...?

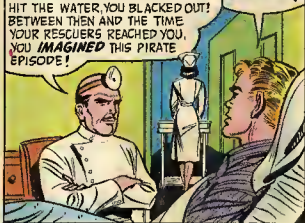
EASY, SIR! WE SPOTTED
YOU FROM OUR INSTALLATION
ON SHORE! YOU'LL BE
ALL RIGHT!



FROM THE ISLAND BASE, I WAS LATER TRANSFERRED TO THE NAVY THEATER HOSPITAL! I TOLD MY STORY, BUT HOW COULD I HAVE EXPECTED THEM TO BELIEVE IT...?

WHAT HAPPENED IS CLEAR
ENOUGH, O'MALLEY! WHEN YOU
HIT THE WATER, YOU BLACKED OUT!
BETWEEN THEN AND THE TIME
YOUR RESCUERS REACHED YOU,
YOU IMAGINED THIS PIRATE
EPISODE!

THEN IT
NEVER
HAPPENED?



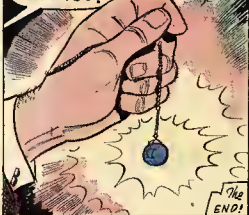
ONLY IN YOUR MIND! YOU
DIDN'T TRAVEL INTO THE PAST
NOR BACK INTO THE PRESENT
---IT WAS JUST A TEMPORARY
MENTAL ABERRATION!



THE YEARS HAVE PASSED,
AND I NEVER DISCLOSED
MY SECRET! YOU SEE, THE
DOCTOR WAS WRONG! I
HAD THE PROOF BUT I
KEPT IT TO MYSELF! IF
YOU'D LIKE TO SEE IT,
HERE IT IS...



JUANITA'S BLACK PEARL! IT
WAS IN MY POCKET WHEN THE
SAILORS PULLED ME OUT OF
THE OCEAN! IF I HADN'T BEEN
IN THE PAST AND BACK AGAIN,
HOW COULD I HAVE HAD IT? I
CAN OFFER NO EXPLANATION
---CAN YOU?



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